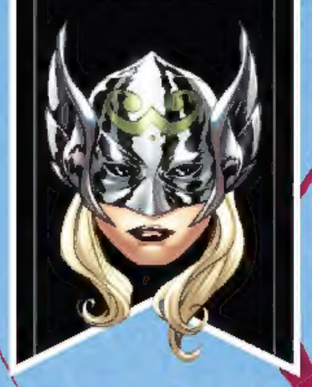
MARVEL LEGACY

THE DEATH OF THE MIGHTY THOR

704



The Mighty THOR®

MARVEL
AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
LANDMARK 100TH EPISODE
FRIDAY, MARCH 9
9|8c abc

AARON
DAUTERMAN
WILSON

WHEN DR. JANE FOSTER LIFTS THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR, SHE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE GODDESS OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR! HER ENEMIES ARE MANY, AS ASGARD DESCENDS FURTHER INTO CHAOS AND WAR THREATENS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TEN REALMS. YET HER GREATEST BATTLE WILL BE AGAINST A FAR MORE PERSONAL FOE: THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM...

MALEKITH AND HIS ALLIES ARE WAGING WAR ACROSS THE TEN REALMS, FORCING JANE TO NEGLECT HER CANCER TREATMENTS SO THAT THOR CAN DEFEND THE REALMS. ODINSON, DOCTOR STRANGE, FALCON AND ROZ SOLOMON UNITED IN AN INTERVENTION, EVENTUALLY CONVINCING THOR TO PUT ASIDE HER HAMMER. IF SHE TRANSFORMS JUST ONE MORE TIME, THERE WILL BE NO COMING BACK. JANE FOSTER WILL DIE.

BUT WITHOUT THOR, ASGARDIA IS IN CHAOS. MALEKITH'S PLOTS HAVE UNLEASHED THE MANGOG—THE MANIFESTED VENGEANCE OF A BILLION BILLION MURDERED SOULS. HE OBLITERATED THE RAINBOW BRIDGE AND TORE THROUGH ASGARDIA'S BEST WARRIORS, INCLUDING THE DESTROYER.

NOW ONLY THE ALL-FATHER AND ODINSON STAND IN THE MONSTER'S WAY...

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JANE

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I WASN'T RAISED IN THE CHURCH. ANY CHURCH.

WHICH IS WHY YOU WEREN'T EITHER.

YEARS AGO.

I THINK... I MAYBE *REGRET* THAT NOW.

BECAUSE MORE THAN ANYTHING, I SO DESPERATELY WANT TO BE ABLE TO TELL YOU... THAT THIS IS ALL HAPPENING FOR A *REASON*.

EVEN IF IT'S ONE WE CAN'T FATHOM.

I WANT TO LEAVE YOU WITH SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN THAT'S GREATER THAN US.

BUT I *CAN'T*. AND I'M SO SORRY ABOUT THAT. MY SWEET LITTLE GIRL.

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND YOUR OWN ANSWERS.

FIND A *GOD* TO BELIEVE IN, *JANE*.

FIND ONE WHO'S *WORTHY* OF YOU, MY BEAUTIFUL *DAUGHTER*.

NOW.

I NEVER STARTED GOING TO CHURCH LIKE MY MOTHER WANTED.

AT FIRST, I WAS JUST TOO ANGRY ABOUT LOSING HER. MY DAD AND I BOTH WERE.

AND THE OLDER I GOT, THE MORE IT FELT **FALSE** TO ME, THE IDEA OF TURNING TO SOME HIGHER POWER ONLY IN THE FACE OF DEATH.

I LOVED MY MOTHER EVEN MORE FOR THAT, BECAUSE I KNEW SHE WAS DOING IT ALL FOR ME. BUT I FOUND I COULD NEVER DO WHAT SHE ASKED.

CHEMOTHERAPY DRUG

CAUTION

I COULD NEVER FIND A GOD TO BELIEVE IN.

INSTEAD THE GODS FOUND ME.

BUT THERE ARE NO GODS HERE NOW FOR ME TO LEAN ON. OR SIPHON AWAY THEIR POWER TO MAKE ME STRONGER.

AND I'VE GOT NO FAMILY LEFT, NO ONE I'M LEAVING BEHIND. THERE'S JUST ME.

AND THAT'LL HAVE TO BE ENOUGH.

MY NAME IS JANE FOSTER.

AND IF THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW I DIE... THEN KNOW THAT IT WON'T END...

...WITHOUT ONE HELL OF A FIGHT.

RRRRGGGHH!!!

ASGARDIA.

RUUGH!

AAARHHHNN!!!

HHRRRGGH!

JNK

GRRRGGH!!!

KRK

HHUHN!

RRRAAAARRGGH!!

BOOOOM

"GROVEL FOR ME, ODIN."

TOOTHGRINDER! HERE! QUICKLY!

ALL-FATHER? ALL-FATHER OF *WHAT?* LOOK AROUND YOU, OLD ONE.

ALL-FATHERS... DO NOT GROVEL... YOU IGNORANT COW.

BY KILLING YOU *FIRST.*

AND IF I FIND YOUR BLUBBERING PLEASING, PERHAPS I'LL SPARE YOU THE TORMENT OF WATCHING YOUR SON AND HEIR TORN TO BLOODY SHREDS.

YOUR KINGDOM LIES IN *RUIN.*

AND NOW SO DO *YOU.*

KROOOM

FATHER! NO!

SMASH

KRRASH

KR

MANGOG DOESN'T...HIT AS HARD...AS I REMEMBER. BARELY... EVEN FELT THAT.

D-TEW

I WAS A *FOOL* TO GIVE IN TO FEAR.

DEATH... MAKES CHATTEL OF US ALL, SOONER OR LATER.

IF TODAY DEATH COMES FOR ASGARD... SO BE IT.

WHAT A *GLORIOUS* DEATH IT WILL BE.

"BLOOD-DRENCHED AND ROARING.

"FESTOONED WITH RAGE.

"WRATHFULLY ENRAPTURING.

"A HOLY BERSERKER STORM OF MEAT AND METAL.

"OH, WHAT A DAY TO BE A *GOD*."

YEARS AGO.

I'M SORRY, NURSE FOSTER. I HATE TO HAVE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT...

IT'S OKAY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT, DOCTOR. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR FACE.

I KNOW HE'S GONE.

I KNOW MY *FATHER* IS DEAD.

JANE... WE DID ALL WE COULD, BUT...

HE NEVER REALLY RECOVERED THAT LAST HEART ATTACK.

KNOW THAT HE...HE PASSED PEACEFULLY.

THANK YOU, *DR. BLAKE.*

JANE...DO YOU HAVE FAMILY YOU CAN CALL?

HE WAS ALL THE FAMILY I HAD LEFT. I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM NOW, DOCTOR.

"SO I CAN SAY GOODBYE."

THIS ISN'T GOODBYE, DR. FOSTER.

WHEN YOU'RE FEELING UP TO IT, I KNOW A GREAT TIKI BAR IN THE VILLAGE.

THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING, DOCTOR STRANGE.

YOU SHOULD GO TOO, SAM. I HATE TO SEE A BIRD IN A CAGE.

THIS IS NEW YORK. WHATEVER'S HAPPENING OUT THERE, LET ONE OF THE SPIDER-MEN HANDLE IT. I WANT TO BE HERE.

SAM, PLEASE... GO DO WHAT I CAN'T. WHAT I WISH I COULD. AND THEN COME BACK HERE AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.

OKAY, JANE. YOU STAY STRONG.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ODINSON?

HE, *UH*, HAD TO RUN HOME FOR SOMETHING. HE SHOULD BE BACK IN TWO SHAKES OF A... FLYING GOAT'S LEG.

"BUT HE DID LEAVE A FRIEND OF HIS BEHIND TO KEEP US COMPANY."

NO HAMMERS ALLOWED! *THOR! MURDER ALL HAMMERS!*

ARE YOU A HAMMER?!

SO WHATTA YA SAY, DOC? WANNA WATCH SOME TV? I LIKE WRESTLING. YOU LIKE WRESTLING?

JUST LISTEN, ROZ. YOU HEAR THAT?

UM. I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.

EXACTLY.

NO THUNDER.

AIN'T THAT SOMETHING?

KRAK-KOOM

HRRRRAAAGGHH!!!

YOUR LIGHTNING WILL NOT SAVE YOU, ODIN-SPAWN!

UGGH!

OH, MY SON. MY BEAUTIFUL SON.

THE *DESTROYER* MAY HAVE FAILED, BUT...THE ARMORY HERE IS FILLED WITH ALL MANNER OF LUDICROUSLY POWERFUL WEAPONS.

MAGIC SWORDS AND STAR-SHATTERING SUPERBOMBS. THE CASKET OF ANCIENT WINTERS. THE PHOENIX FORGE.

SOMETHING... SURELY *SOMETHING* HERE CAN STOP THE MANGOG.

THOR... WHERE IS THE...

NOTHING WILL STOP HIM, MOTHER.

ALL YOU CAN DO NOW IS *RUN*.

LOKI...

I'M HERE TO *HELP* WITH THAT. I'M THE *SORCERER SUPREME* OF MIDGARD NOW, MOTHER.

I CAN SEND YOU FAR ENOUGH AWAY THAT THE MANGOG WILL HAVE TO SEARCH FOR A MILLION YEARS TO--

HOW *DARE* YOU SHOW YOUR FACE HERE! ESPECIALLY TO *ME!*

HAVE YOU COME TO BURY ANOTHER POISONED DAGGER IN MY BACK? SINCE THE FIRST ONE FAILED TO DO THE JOB?

MOTHER...

STOP CALLING ME THAT! YOU'VE LOST ALL RIGHTS TO USE THAT WORD!

LADY FREYJA.

IF I'D WANTED THAT DAGGER TO KILL YOU...DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'D BE STANDING HERE INSTEAD OF IN VALHALLA?

MALEKITH WANTED ASGARD IN THE HANDS OF *ODIN*, NOT YOU. BECAUSE HE KNEW THE ALL-FATHER WOULD KEEP IT ISOLATED AND OUT OF HIS WAR OF THE REALMS.

MALEKITH AND HIS CABAL WERE DETERMINED TO SEE YOU *DEAD*. I KNEW YOU'D NEVER WILLINGLY STEP ASIDE. NOT EVEN TO SAVE YOUR OWN LIFE.

SO...I MADE THE HARD CHOICE FOR YOU.

I HAVE BEEN IN A *COMA* FOR MONTHS. ON THE VERY *EDGE* OF DEATH. WHILE *WAR* WAS RAMPAGING THROUGH THE REALMS, KILLING *THOUSANDS*.

DO YOU EXPECT ME TO *THANK* YOU FOR THAT?

NO, I NEVER EXPECTED THAT.

EVERYONE TOLD ME I WAS A FOOL FOR YET AGAIN DARING TO TRUST YOU. FOR GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO PROVE YOURSELF.

TO SHOW THAT THE GOOD I SAW INSIDE YOU WASN'T A RUSE. THAT YOUR HONOR COULD FINALLY OUTWEIGH YOUR GODFORSAKEN LIES.

BUT THEY WERE *RIGHT*, WEREN'T THEY? WITH YOU, LOKI... THE LIES ALWAYS WIN IN THE END.

IT'S NO LIE WHEN I TELL YOU THAT ASGARDIA WILL FALL TODAY.

AND NO ONE, NO GOD IN ALL THE HEAVENS, CAN DO ANYTHING TO CHANGE THAT.

NOT THE ALL-FATHER.

NOT THE ODINSON.

NOT *YOU*.

THERE ARE SOME THINGS... YOU JUST CAN'T SAVE.

GOODBYE, LADY FREYJA.

HRRH!

GUUH!

YOU'RE NOT QUITE THE THOR I REMEMBER. *OR* THE ALL-FATHER. BUT YOU'RE BOTH STILL RATHER ***STUBBORN*** WHEN IT COMES TO DYING, AREN'T YOU?

KILLED YOU BEFORE. WILL DO IT AGAIN.

HA! ALL YOU EVER DID WAS MAKE ME ***STRONGER***, ASGARDIAN.

STRONG ENOUGH TO END YOU ALL.

GET AWAY FROM THERE, YOU BRAINLESS ASS. THOSE ARE THE CONTROLS THAT PILOT ASGARDIA. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO COMPREHEND THE--

ONCE I'VE KILLED YOU ALL, THERE WILL BE NO RESURRECTIONS! NOT IF THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO RESURRECT!

UNNH!

"YOU WILL DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE MANGOG!

"AND THEN THE ***SUN*** WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!"

YEARS AGO.

Saint Mark's
Lower Manhattan Hospital

CAN'T BE...

CAN'T BE REAL. CAN'T BE REAL. CAN'T BE...

DR. FOSTER...

I HEARD.

I BRING YOU THE DEEPEST CONDOLENCES FROM ALL OF--

SLAP

LADY JANE...YOUR HAND...

WHERE WERE YOU?!

KEITH, MY EX-HUSBAND. JIMMY, MY...MY SON. BOTH ARE...

KEITH MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL. CAR WENT THROUGH THE GUARDRAIL.

WHERE WERE YOU, THOR?

WHERE WAS ODIN OR SIF OR HERCULES?

THERE ARE MORE OF YOU OUT THERE THAN I CAN COUNT. ALWAYS MEDDLING IN OUR LIVES WHEN IT SUITS YOU.

WHERE WERE ANY OF YOU TONIGHT?

WHERE... WHERE WAS I?

JANE...

"FIND A GOD TO BELIEVE IN." I TRIED, MOTHER. I DID.

BUT I DON'T THINK THEY BELIEVE IN US.

AND I DON'T BLAME THEM.

HEY, BONNIE.

DR. FOSTER. HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A WHILE.

IN THIS WARD, I GET WORRIED WHEN I DON'T SEE FOLKS FOR A WHILE.

I'M STILL KICKING. HOW ABOUT YOU?

EH, THE NURSES TELL ME I'M STILL ALIVE. BUT SOME DAYS I AIN'T SO SURE.

I TOLD YOU, BONNIE, YOU GOTTA BE AROUND TO KEEP THAT ***FLOWER*** ALIVE, AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I WENT THROUGH.

CARPATHIAN SNOW ROSE. THE RAREST FLOWER IN THE WORLD. ONLY GROWS ATOP THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN LATVERIA. I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IT.

OH, YOU KNOW...THE INTERNET.

I'M JUST GLAD TO SEE YOU AND IT ARE BOTH LOOKING BEAUTIFUL.

I DON'T WANNA KEEP YOU, BONNIE. I JUST WANTED TO STOP IN.

WOULD YOU ***PRAY*** WITH ME, DOCTOR, BEFORE YOU GO?

...

DOC?

YEAH.

OF COURSE I WOULD.

JUST TELL ME WHO WE'RE PRAYING TO, BONNIE.

"CAN YOU HEAR THEM? ALL THOSE POOR DOOMED SOULS, CALLING OUT FOR YOU FROM ACROSS THE COSMOS?"

PRAYERS. ALL THOSE UNANSWERED PRAYERS. THE AIR'S THICK WITH THEM, LIKE FLIES SWARMING 'ROUND A ROTTING CORPSE.

NNRRRGH!

I IMAGINE YOU'D LIKE ME TO BELIEVE THAT IF YOU WEREN'T BUSY DYING RIGHT NOW... YOU'D BOTH BE OUT THERE, ANSWERING EVERY PRAYER YOU COULD.

HKGGH!

BUT WE ALL KNOW THAT ISN'T TRUE.

YOU DON'T *DESERVE* THEIR PRAYERS. NONE OF YOU DO.

SO I'M GOING TO ANSWER *YOURS* INSTEAD.

HRRRGG!

AS YOU PRAY FOR DEATH!

LOOK, I'M TELLING YOU, THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON UP THERE.

YEAH, I KNOW MY SECURITY CLEARANCE EXPIRED WHEN S.H.I.E.L.D. WENT UNDER. CONSIDER THIS AN ANONYMOUS TIP IF YOU WANT, I DON'T CARE.

Level 8
Maria Wheelock Cancer Center
Infusion Room ↓
Family Lounge ↓
Patient Rooms
K71 - K73 →
K74 - K86 ←

YOU'RE *ALPHA FLIGHT*. IT'S YOUR JOB TO PROTECT THE PLANET, RIGHT? SO JUST POINT SOME OF THOSE SATELLITES OF YOURS AT *ASGARDIA*, OKAY?

BECAUSE SOMETHING'S *WRONG*.

THE ODINSON LEFT LIKE A GOAT OUT OF HELL, AND NOW I CAN'T CALL THE BIFROST. WHICH MEANS *HEIMDALL'S* NOT WATCHING. AND HEIMDALL'S *ALWAYS* WATCHING. SO...

YEAH, IT'S OUT NEAR SATURN. A BIG GOLDEN CITY FLOATING IN SPACE. YOU CAN'T MISS--

WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S NOT THERE? OF COURSE IT'S THERE. IT'S...

PASSING *MARS?* WHY WOULD IT BE...

WAIT, YOU SAID IT'S ON A COURSE FOR *WHAT?*

PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE AVENGERS! ANY OF THEM!

DO IT NOW!

RAWF HAMMER!

RAWF RAWF MURDER!

I WOULD'VE ***BEATEN*** YOU, YOU LITTLE CANCEROUS SONS OF BITCHES.

YES, I FEEL IT! AT LAST!

THE DEATH OF A GOD!

IF YOU CHANGE INTO THOR...EVEN ONE MORE TIME...THERE WILL BE NO COMING BACK.

JANE FOSTER WILL DIE.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE IN THE COSMOS LIKE THAT FEELING! TELL ME...

"...DO YOU FEEL IT, TOO?"

MURDER?

WHY YOU...MURDER SELF?

OR SHOULD I...

WHAT YOU SHOULD DO, MANGOG...

...IS TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF THOSE GODS!

AND GET READY TO FACE THE FURY OF THOR!

TO BE CONTINUED.

AND LO, THERE CAME THE... HAMMER GRAMS

SEND LETTERS TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OKAY TO PRINT"!

OH NO. OH NO OH NO OH NO. SHE JUST COULDN'T LET IT LIE, COULD SHE? ALTHOUGH LET'S FACE IT, JANE FOSTER WOULDN'T BE THOR AT ALL IF SHE DIDN'T EXHIBIT THE SELFLESS BRAVERY THAT PUTS THE WELL-BEING OF OTHERS ABOVE HER OWN.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS. HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR ISSUE #705.

IN THE MEANTIME, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT YOU ALL HAD TO SAY ABOUT OUR QUICKLY-BECOMING-TRAGIC SERIES.

Dear Sarah and Jason,

I've been a fan and reader of various Marvel comics for quite a while, and Thor has always been one of my favorite Avengers. Despite that, I've never followed the ongoing adventures of Asgard's proudest warrior in his (or her) own series. When Marvel announced the return to the original numbering (something I've wanted for years), I thought I should celebrate it by checking out a book I hadn't read before. THOR seemed like a good choice and so I picked up issue #700.

I had it lying on my desk for a couple of weeks, and before I finally got around to reading it I had already decided that I wouldn't continue to follow it. Too little time, too much to do. But, hey, since I've bought it already, why not read it and confirm that it isn't worth my time anyway – and then issue #700 happened. What an epic story, what a grand tale showcasing what Thor, in all his many incarnations, is all about. This really felt like an exciting, interesting, grandiose book with a rich history and complex cast of characters. I actually want to know how this tale continues. So, congratulations on changing my mind by telling an awesome story the way it should be told. You got yourself a new reader.

Sincerely,
Lars Meyer
Germany

YES! THANKS FOR YOUR LETTER, LARS! MAN, YOU PICKED A CRAZY TIME TO COME ON BOARD, THOUGH. I HOPE YOU'RE GOING BACK TO READ THE LAST THREE YEARS' WORTH OF ISSUES, TOO—JANE'S STORY REALLY HAS BEEN BUILDING FOR AN AGE. WELCOME TO THE THOR CREW!

First time writer, and truth be told, first time serial comic book lover. My husband brought me an early "Who is Thor?" issue. Her face masked, blond hair flowing. I had to discover the answer but have stayed for...everything since. My best friend is battling stage 4 cancer - every panel where you see Jane and Thor - the human and mask blurring together simultaneously make me tear up every time. The image, the story, encapsulates the true battle with cancer - the anger, the frustration, the endless cycle, how futile some fights seem. And the fragile human ability to fight like a God when the chips are down. I've read #702. I've seen Jane fall. I am terrified but mesmerized. Because I know she is human, because I know cancer sucks and I want her to win, I want that so much. But I also know deep in my heart how the story ends.

Thank you all so much for this story. I need this warrior so much.

Jamie Grace-Duff

JAMIE, THANKS FOR YOUR BEAUTIFUL LETTER. THIS BOOK EXISTS FOR PEOPLE LIKE YOU — AND YOUR BEST FRIEND. ALL OUR LOVE TO BOTH OF YOU.

Huzzah! So thrilled to see Russell Dauterman back in the pages of THOR! Definitely illustrates the BEST Thor since Ribić. The Thor of our dreams is back!

Jeff Whelan

DANG, THAT'S A COMPLIMENT! THANKS FOR YOUR ENTHUSIASM, JEFF. WE'VE BEEN LUCKY TO HAVE SOME AMAZING COLLABORATORS ON THIS SERIES, BUT RUSSELL IS DEFINITELY THE CORE. THERE'S NO ONE BETTER EQUIPPED TO TELL JANE FOSTER'S STORY.

Hello Hammer Grams!

All the talk of worthiness in MIGHTY THOR #702 inspired me to share my most recent tattoo. Thor has been my favorite super hero for years now and Jane Foster taking up the mantle has only solidified my opinion. Both she and Thor Odinson are everything I aspire to be. This tattoo is the words "Become Worthy" translated into modern Icelandic to "verða gildr," then translated into younger Futhark Norse runes. When specific writing that finally made me get this tattoo was from THE UNWORTHY THOR #4 in which Odinson states "Worthiness is not an absolute condition. It is something for which even a God must never stop striving." I am so proud to wear these runes as constant reminder to myself to become worthy. Thank you for you epic stories and powerful words.

Josh Helgeson
(Sone of Helge)
Minneapolis, MN

JOSH, YOUR TATTOO IS SO COOL,

AND THIS LETTER PUT A HUGE SMILE ON MY FACE. THANKS FOR SHARING YOUR BADASS KNOWLEDGE.

THERE YOU HAVE IT, HAMMERHEADS. I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU WHAT'S NEXT.

BUT THERE'S ONE THING I DO NEED TO TELL YOU: ANYBODY WHO'S SEEN THOR: RAGNAROK KNOWS THAT ACTRESS TESSA THOMPSON'S KICKASS VERSION OF VALKYRIE WAS THE HIGHLIGHT OF A MOVIE THAT WAS FULL OF HIGHLIGHTS (HELA! "FRIEND FROM WORK!" GOLDBLUM!).

WELL THAT HIGHLIGHT OF HIGHLIGHTS IS ABOUT TO JOIN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE!

ON APRIL 11, EXILES #1 HITS THE STANDS, WRITTEN BY THE BRILLIANT SALADIN AHMED (BLACK BOLT) AND DRAWN BY THE INSANELY TALENTED JAVIER RODRIGUEZ (DOCTOR STRANGE & THE SORCERERS SUPREME), AND, AS YOU CAN TELL FROM THE COVER OF THE FIRST ISSUE HERE AND JAVIER'S CHARACTER DESIGN, A VERY RAGNAROK-ESQUE VALKYRIE IS GOING TO BE PART OF THE TEAM'S LINEUP!

THE LONE HERO OF AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE ASGARD, VALKYRIE WILL BE JOINING A TEAM OF TIME-TOSSED HEROES, LED BY FAN-FAVORITE X-MAN BLINK, TO SAVE THE MULTIVERSE FROM THE MYSTERIOUS TIME-EATER. DON'T MISS IT!

AS FOR JANE'S STORY? I'LL SEE YOU RIGHT HERE NEXT MONTH—HEART IN HAND.

'Til then,
Sarah

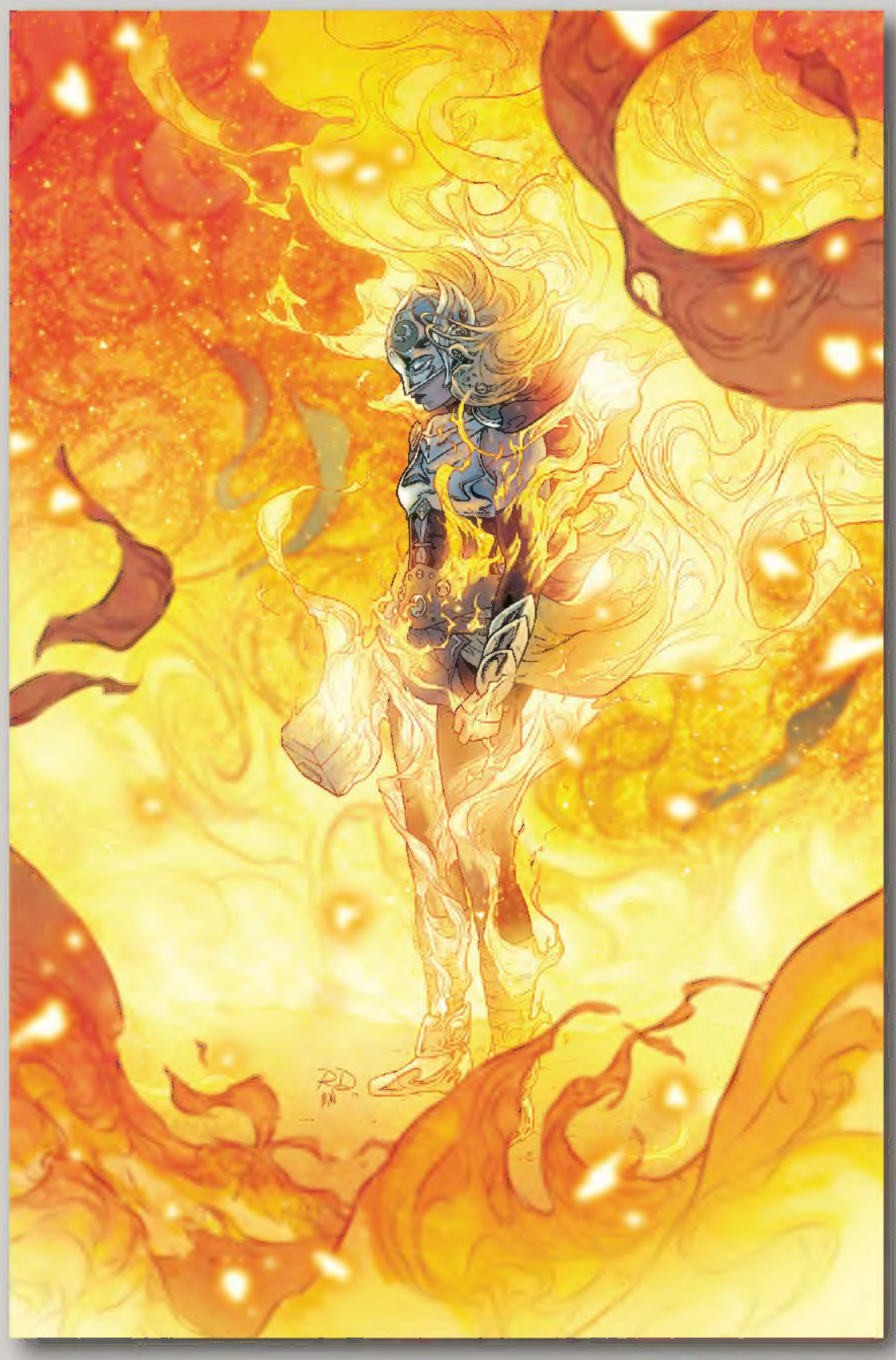
NEXT:

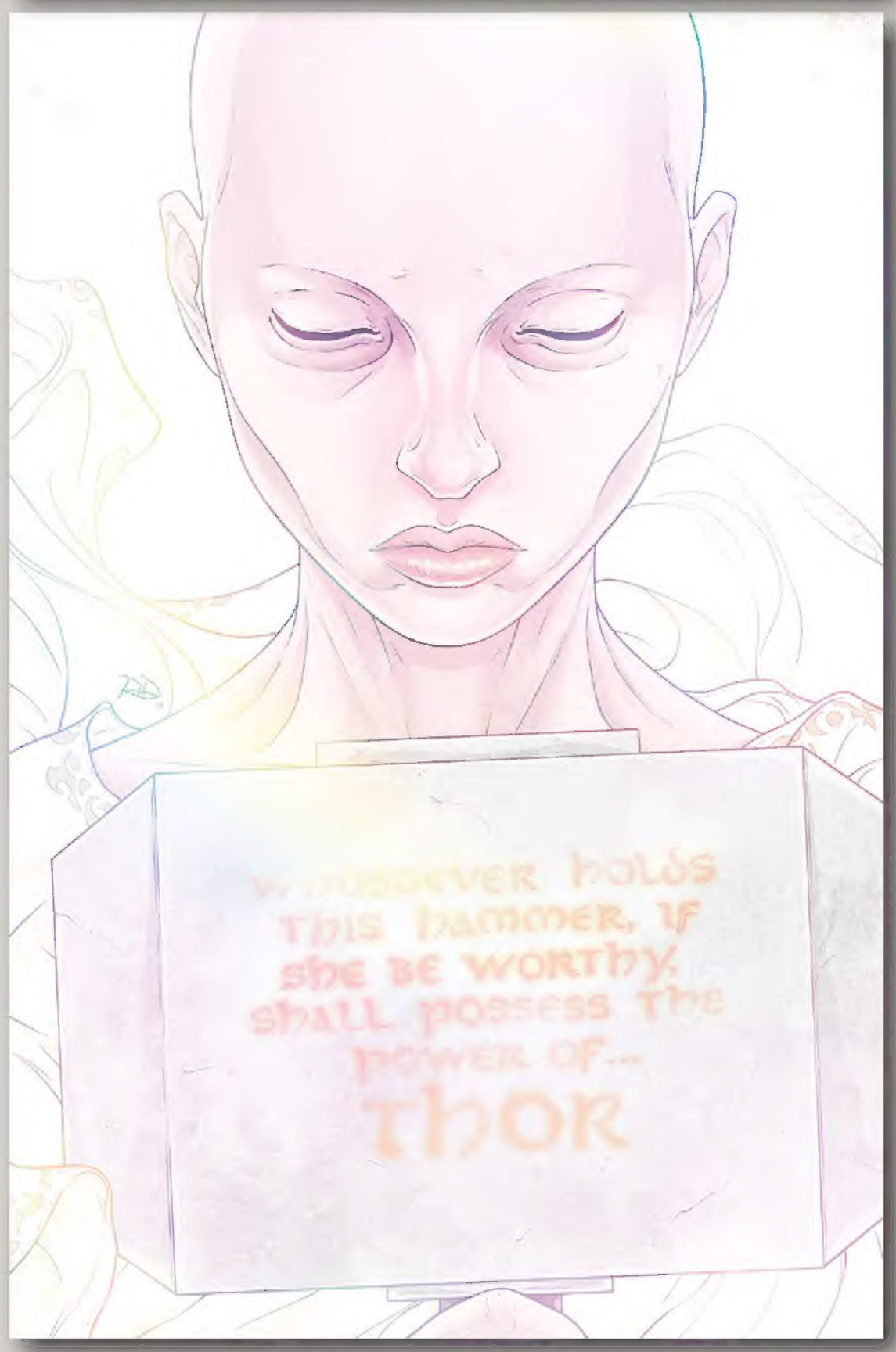
THE MIGHTY THOR #705

"SUNDOWN"

THE MIGHTY THOR #706

THE END





ZONE